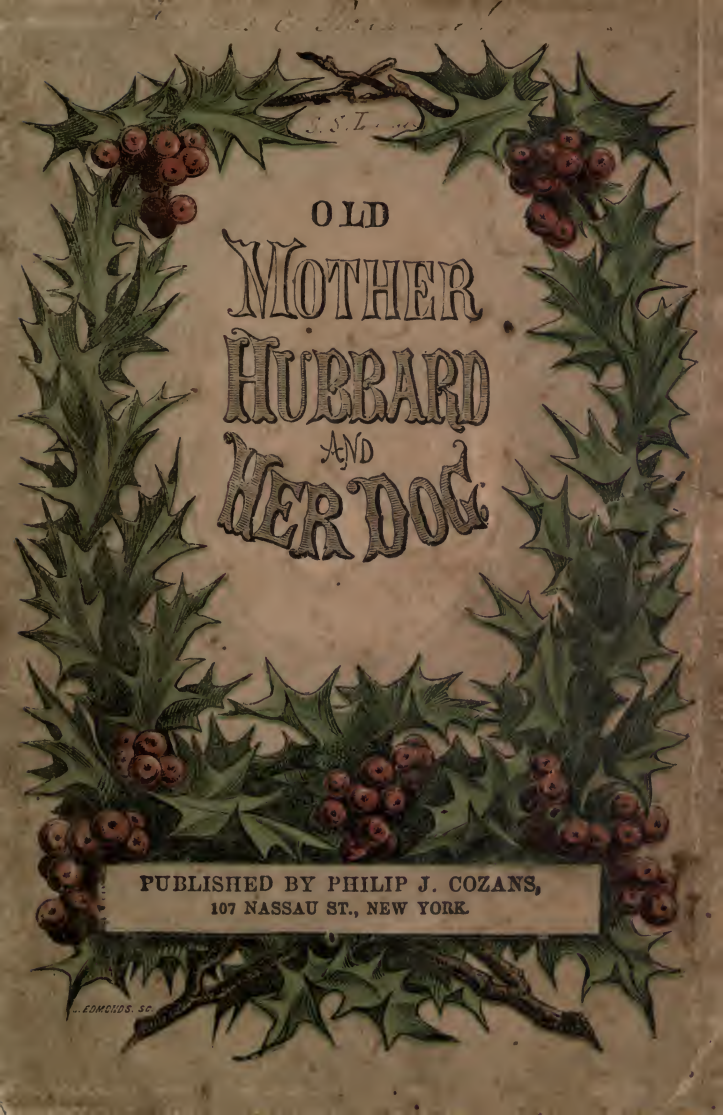
OLD
MOTHER
HUBBARD
AND
HER DOG.
PUBLISHED BY PHILIP J. COZANS,
107 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION
LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor Dog a bone;
But when she came there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor Dog had none.

She went to the baker's,
To buy him some bread,
But when ſhe came back
The poor Dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's,
To buy him a coffin,
But when ſhe came back
The poor Dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish,
To get him some tripe,
But when ſhe came back
He was smoking his pipe.

She went to the ale-house,
To get him some beer,
But when ſhe came back
The Dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern,
For whitewine and red,
But when she came back
He stood on his head.

She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat,
But when she came back
He was feeding
the Cat.

She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig,
But when she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit,
But when she came back
He was playing a flute.

She went to the tailor's,
To buy him a coat,
But when she came back
He was riding a Goat.

She went to the cobbler's,
To buy him some shoes,
But when she came back
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempſtress,
To buy him some linen,
But when ſhe came back
The Dog was spinning.

She went to the hosier's,
To buy him some hose,
But when ſhe came back
He was dress'd in his clothes.

The Dame made a curtsey,
The Dog made a bow;
The Dame said "Your Servant,"
The Dog said "Bow-wow!"